Boston, July 13, 1848.

My Dear Friend:

I cannot find words to express my sense of the kind-
81 ness of yourself and Wendell, in enabling me to maintain a good credit with my landlord, grocer, &c. by advancing the amount which I owed to them on the 1st instant, and thus extricating me from a very painful pecuniary embarrassment — at a time, too, when it is so difficult even for good business men to obtain a loan at a high per centage. In spite of the utmost care and economy, my family expenses have gradually and unavoidably increased in my present situation, so as to require, as soon as practicable, an avoidance of some of those liabilities to company, &c. which now subject me to a considerable tax. I dread at any time to be in debt, both as a matter of honor and justice, and therefore constantly feel how necessary it is to be exceedingly careful how I get into it, even to procure bread for my children. Though neither you nor Wendell expressed any desire to have the money returned, and though I do not know how soon I shall be able to return it, yet I wish to recognise it as a bona fide debt, and therefore enclose an acknowledgment of your portion of the sum advanced — not as a matter of form, but of just obligation. It shall, at least, be a legible proof of your friendship, manifested at a time of universal pressure.

Hoping that you will all be safely returned from your Canadian tour, and that it will prove one of unalloyed enjoyment, I subscribe myself,

Your very grateful friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Francis Jackson.

Boston, July 10, 1848.

My dear Friend:

I cannot find words to express my sense of the kindness of your letter to Mrs. [illegible] and myself, in sending me a sonnet of your own writing. Of course, I am delighted to have such a thing from you, & I am sure, all who know you will be glad to see it. But I am especially touched by the fact that you should have written it for me. [illegible] I am very proud of it, & shall keep it as a precious relic of our friendship, & of the days when we were young together. I am sure it will be a favorite with all who read it, for it is full of the true poetic spirit, & has the melody of your own verse. [illegible] I am very glad to hear that you are well & happy, & that you are getting on so prosperously with your work. [illegible] I am very much pleased with the prospect of your visiting us next winter, & hope it will be realized. [illegible] Mrs. Lloyd sends her love.

Yours truly,

Francis Jackson,

Boston.

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Post Sts

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Mrs Lloyd Garrison
July 13 1848